SOUVENIR

FAVORITE QUOTATIONS

A good thought is indeed a great boon for which God is to be first thanked; next he who is the first to utter it, and then, in a lesser but still in a considerable degree, the friend who is the first to quote it to us.

—*Bovee*

Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada in the year 1903 by Geo. W. Markle, Winnipeg, Canada, at the Department of Agriculture.

Telegram Print.

Dedication.

To our many friends who have so kindly assisted us; this little work is affectionately dedicated by the officers and members of Grace Church E. L. of C. E.

Winnipeg, December, 1903.



INTERIOR OF GRACE CHURCH

SOUVENIR COMMITTEE

Louvia G. Stewart,

Florence Ashdown, Ida F. Philp,

Geo. W. Markle, J. S. Woodsworth, B.A., B.D., H. E. R. Rogers

The patriot's boast, where'er we roam,
His first, best country, ever is at home.

—*Goldsmith.*

Her Excellency, The Countess of Minto

Sweet mercy is nobility's true badge.

Shakespeare.

Hon. S. H. Blake

A good motto that wears is :
" No vast design was ever snatched in haste,
'Tis patience heaves it on."

Hon. Geo. W. Ross

I know not where His islands lift
Their fronded palms in air ;
I only know I cannot drift
Beyond His love and care.

—*Whittier.*

Sir Mackenzie Bowell

No pleasure is comparable to the standing upon the vantage ground of truth.

—*Bacon.*

Hon. A. S. Hardy

Be just, and fear not ;
Let all the ends thou aim'st at be thy country's,
Thy God's, and truth's.

Shakespeare.

Lady Marjorie Gordon

My words fly up, my thoughts remain below :
Words without thoughts never to heaven go.

Shakespeare.

John Arbuthnot, Mayor

" A Magical City ! What can daunt us, what can turn us?"



SOLDIERS' MONUMENT

Erected to the heroes who fell in the North-West Rebellion, 1885.

Forget not the field where they perished,
The truest, and last of the brave,
All gone—and the bright hopes we cherished,
Gone with them and quenched in their grave.

Far dearer the grave or the prison
Illumed by one patriot name,
Than the trophies of all who have risen
On liberty's ruins to fame.

—*Thomas Moore.*

THE PULPIT

Skilful alike with tongue and pen ;
He preached to all men everywhere
The Gospel of the Golden Rule,
The New Commandment given to men,
Thinking the deed, and not the creed,
Would help us in our utmost need.

—*Longfellow.*

Rev. R. P. Bowles, M.A., B.D.

He alone who does God's will may claim God's light.

Rev. J. S. Woodsworth, B.A., B.D.

Beloved, let us love so well,
Our work shall still be better for our love,
And still our love be sweeter for our work !
And both commended for the sake of each
By all true workers and true lovers born.

—*Mrs. Browning.*

Rev. A. Gordon

More things are wrought by prayer than this world dreams of.

—*Tennyson.*

Rev. J. H. Morgan, B.A.

Dark is the world to thee ; thyself art the reason why :
For is He not all but that which has power to feel "I am I?"
Glory about thee, without thee ; and thou fulfillest thy doom
Making Him broken gleams, and a stifled splendour and gloom.
Speak to Him then for He hears and Spirit with Spirit can meet.
Closer is He than breathing and nearer than hands and feet.

—*Tennyson.*

Rev. J. B. Silcox

If our Christianity is not virile enough to confront the problems of the day, if we have not grace enough to morally clean up the city in which we dwell, there is little use in attempting the evangelization of the world. The church should be the organized conscience of the community. Wickedness in manifold forms will gain ascendancy in the city, unless it is stoutly resisted and beaten down and out by the Christianized community-conscience.

Rev. Principal Patrick, D.D., Manitoba College

Manhood is an acquirement, not a gift; a power, which constantly grows and strengthens; a perpetual source of peace and love and joy to men.

—Wm. Patrick.

Rev. J. W. Macmillan, M.A.

"He, the holiest among the mighty, and the mightiest among the holy, has lifted with His pierced hands empires off their hinges, has turned the stream of centuries out of its channel, and still governs the ages."

—Richter.

Rev. C. B. Pitblado, D.D.

We rise by the things beneath our feet,
By what we have mastered of good or gain,
By pride deposed or passion slain,
By the conquered ills that we hourly meet.

—Holland.

Rev. John McNeill

"Whatsoever things are true,
Whatsoever things are honest,
Whatsoever things are just,
Whatsoever things are pure,
Whatsoever things are lovely,
Whatsoever things are of good report;
If there be any virtue, if there be any praise,
think on these things."

—Paul.

Rev. E. J. Chegwin, B.A.

"Be noble! and the nobleness that lies
In other men, sleeping, but never dead,
Will rise in majesty to meet thine own."

—Lowell.

Rev. W. C. Vincent, B.A.

"He fixed thee midst this dance
Of plastic circumstance,
This present, thou, forsooth,
Would'st fain arrest;
Machinery just meant
To give thy soul its bent,
Try thee, and turn thee forth
Sufficiently impressed."

—Robert Browning.

Rev. Thomas B. Kilpatrick, D.D.

Read the whole Bible through once, and make a thorough study of one of its books.

Rev. W. E. W. Seller, B.A.

"Greatly begin, though thou have time
But for a line, make that line sublime:
Not failure, but low aim is crime."

—Browning.

Rev. Dr. Blewett

—Thou hast left behind
Powers that will work for thee; air, earth and skies;
There's not a breathing of the common wind
That will forget thee; thou hast great allies;
Thy friends are exultations, agonies,
And love, and man's unconquerable mind.

"To Toussaint L'Overture."—*Wordsworth.*

Rev. Dr. Stewart, Wesley College

Surely He hath borne our griefs and carried our sorrows; yet we did esteem Him stricken, smitten of God and afflicted. But He was wounded for our transgressions; He was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon Him, and with His stripes we are healed.

Rev. Dr. Wilson

"'Tis time new hopes should animate the world,
New light should dawn from new revealings to a race
Weighed down so long, forgotten so long."

—*Browning.*

Rev. Salem G. Bland, D. D.

Whenever we are conscious of a virtue, we have lost it, or are losing it.

—*Lowell.*

Archdeacon O. Fortin

"Hope springs eternal in the human breast;
Man never *is*, but always to *be* blest:
The soul uneasy and confined from home,
Rests and expatiates in a life to come."

—*Pope.*

Rev. Charles W. Gordon, B.A.

"As after the burning heat or rocking storm the dying day lies beautiful in the tender glow of the evening, so the days have lost their weariness and lie bathed in misty glory. The years that bring us many ills, and that pass so stormfully over us, bear away with them the ugliness, the weariness, the pain that are theirs, but the beauty, the sweetness, the rest they leave untouched, for these are eternal."

From "Black Rock."—*Ralph Connor.*

Rev. Frank W. Wootton

"Our grand business is, not to see what lies dimly at a distance, but to do what lies clearly at hand."

—*Carlyle.*

His Grace the Archbishop of Rupert's Land

There are briars besetting every path
That call for anxious care;
There is a cross in every lot
And a need for earnest prayer;
But the humble heart that leans on Thee
Is happy everywhere.

Rev. Principal Sparling, Wesley College

Let knowledge grow from more to more,
But more of reverence in us dwell;
That mind and soul according well,
May make one music as before,
But vaster.

—*Tennyson.*

Rev A E. Smith

In a world in which the vulgar stimulant of self-interest has such controlling power, the best message to bring is: Become a Disciple of Christ. Let pretence give place to real virtue. BE. Reality tells.



Government House, Winnipeg

EPWORTH LEAGUE

"Look up! Lift up!"

Geo. W. Markle, President

The secret of happiness is in always having something to do, and in doing that something with zeal and cheerfulness.

G. W. Ferguson, 1st Vice-Pres.

Blessed is the man whose good intentions have found fruit in deeds and whose evil thoughts have perished in the blossom.

Dr. C. P. Banning, 2nd Vice-Pres.

The heights by great men reached and kept
Were not attained by sudden flight,
But they, while their companions slept,
Were toiling upward in the night.

—*Longfellow.*

Winifred Beall, 3rd Vice-Pres.

"It's faith in something and enthusiasm for something that makes a life worth looking at."

Oliver Wendell Holmes.

R. H. Scott, 4th Vice-Pres.

—The innocent sleep,
Sleep that knits up the ravell'd sleeve of care,
The death of each day's life, sore labours both,
Balm of hurt minds, great nature's second course,
Chief nourisher in life's feast.

Shakespeare.

H. E. R. Rogers, Recording Secretary

"Life is real, life is earnest,
And the grave is not its goal;
Dust thou art, to dust returnest,
Was not spoken of the soul."

"Psalm of Life."—*Longfellow.*

Mrs. R. J. Robertson, Cor. Secretary

"I count this thing to be grandly true;
That a noble deed is a step toward God,
Lifting the soul from the common sod
To a purer air and a broader view.

—*J. G. Hollar.*

Anna M. Cowie, Treasurer

"When thy gaze turns on thine own soul be most severe. But when it falls upon a fellow man let kindness control it."

Ella Wheeler Wilcox.



Ed. S. Whittaker

He is a Christian who is loyal to Christ in thoughts, sympathies, friendships, purposes and ideals.

—*Newell Dwight Hillis.*

C E. Kilborn

The purest treasure mortal times afford
Is spotless reputation ; that away,
Men are but gilded loam or painted clay.

"King Richard II."—*Shakespeare.*

F. A. Brereton

The primal duties shine aloft like stars ;
The charities that soothe, and heal and bless,
Are scattered at the feet of man like flowers.

—*Wordsworth.*

Dr M Harry Garvin

This above all, to thine own self be true,
And it must follow, as the night the day,
Thou canst not then be false to any man.

—*Shakespeare.*

P F Plews

"If we are ever in doubt what to do, it is a good rule to ask ourselves what we shall wish on the morrow that we had done."

—*Lubbock.*

R. M. Neely

The best part of beauty is that which a picture cannot express.

—*Bacon.*

O. S. Wakeford

So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on,
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone !

—*Newman.*

Miss A. Carr

Think all you speak, but speak not all you think ;
Thoughts are your own, your words are so no more.
Where Wisdom steers wind cannot make you sink ;
Lips never err when she doth keep the door.

—*Delaune.*

Eva Gertrude Ostrander

Music leaves her soul upon the silence,
And our hearts hear and forever hoard those golden sounds,
And reproduce them sweet in after hours.

—*B. Cornwall.*

Miss A. Dale

There's beauty all around our paths
If but our watchful eyes
Can trace it 'midst familiar things
And through their lowly guise.

—*Mrs. Hemans.*

Estelle A. E. Winters

The quality of mercy is not strained,
It droppeth as the gentle rain from Heaven
Upon the place beneath: it is twice bless'd;
It blesseth him that gives, and him that takes.

"Merchant of Venice."—*Shakespeare.*

Alma Burlingham

"Do well thy part and leave the rest to God."

Clara G. Walsh

To live content with small means; to seek elegance rather than luxury, and refinement rather than fashion; to be worthy, not respectable, and wealthy, not rich; to study hard, think quietly, talk gently, act frankly; to listen to stars and birds, to babes and sages with open heart; to bear all cheerfully, do all bravely, await occasion, hurry never * * * in a word to let the spiritual, unbidden and unconscious grow up through the common. This is to be my symphony.

—*Channing.*

H. C. Burlingham

"As young men of the League we must be the manliest of men—large-hearted, noble spirited, generous to the uttermost. Let it be said of us that no microscopic eye can find in our lives a trace of selfishness or one token of meanness."

Chas. H. Walsh

"It is easy in the world to live after the world's opinion; it is easy in solitude to live after our own, but the great man is he who in the midst of the crowd keeps with perfect sweetness the independence of solitude."

"Self Reliance."—*Emerson.*

S. C. Wilson

For the distant still thou yearnest,
And behold, the good so near;
If to use the good thou learnest,
Thou will surely find it here.

—*Goethe.*

Josephine Milligan

"Our doubts are traitors
And make us lose the good we oft might win,
By fearing to attempt."

Shakespeare.

Lilly Kidd

"Men may rise on stepping stones of their dead selves to higher things."

—*Tennyson.*

Richard L. Walsh

"That which we are, we are;
One equal temper of heroic hearts;
Made weak by time and fate, but strong in will
To strive, to seek, to find, and not to yield."

"Ulysses."—*Tennyson.*

Miss Hargrave, (Missionary) JAPAN

"I, the Lord, will hold thy right hand saying unto thee, Fear not, I will help thee."—*Isa. xli., 13.*

"I take Thy hand, and fears grow still,
Behold Thy face, and doubts remove;
Who would not yield his wavering will
To perfect truth and boundless love?"

Mrs. F. H. Davidson

Think naught a trifle, though it small appear;
Small sands the mountain, moments make the year,
And trifles, life.

—*Young.*

M. B. Steele

Give every man thine ear, but few thy voice;
Take each man's censure, but reserve thy judgment.

—*Shakespeare.*

Edith Gilroy

Behind the dim unknown
Standeth God within the shadow,
Keeping watch above His own.

"Present Crisis."—*Lowell.*

F. H. Davidson

We live in deeds, not years; in thoughts, not breaths;
In feelings, not in figures on a dial. He most lives
Who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best.

—*Baxley.*

Mrs. E. S. Whittaker

Be like the bird that, halting in her flight
Awhile, on boughs too slight,
Feels them give way beneath her, and yet sings,
Knowing that she hath wings.

—*Victor Hugo.*

T. M. Ryan

"I like the man who faces what he must
With step triumphant and a heart of cheer;
Who fights his daily battles without fear;
Sees his hopes fail yet keeps unfaltering trust
That God is God; that, some how true and just
His plans work out for mortals; not a tear
Is shed when fortune, which the world holds dear,
Falls from his grasp * * * He alone is great
Who by a life heroic, conquers fate."

R. Jay Robertson

"Happy is the man whose good intentions have borne fruit in deeds and whose evil thoughts have perished in the blossom."

—*Scott.*



COURT HOUSE, LOOKING UP KENNEDY STREET

Dr. Manly Bowles

Nothing can bring you peace but yourself.
Nothing can bring you peace but the triumph of principles.

—*Emerson.*

Letta Whitney

"If I can put one touch of rosy sunset into the life of any man or woman, I shall feel that I have worked with God."

—*George McDonald.*

Maggie Sprung

He does well who does his best.

—*George Eliot.*

E. R. Gavin

An honest man's the noblest work of God

—*Pope.*

A. E. Scott

"There is a destiny that shapes our ends, rough hew them how we may."

J. Belle Sprung

"Thy face is the window of thy soul; therefore keep thy soul pure, so that it shall shine forth in thy face."

P. J. F. Baker

The best preparation for good work to-morrow is to do good work to-day.
The best preparation for life in the hereafter is to live now.

—*Hubbard.*

J. C. Unger

But if I must afflicted be,
To meet some wise design;
Then man my soul with firm resolve
To bear and not repine!

—*Burns.*

B. F. Sprung

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits.

—*Ps. ciii; 2.*

Mrs. R. H. Scott

Sow love, and taste its fruitage pure;
Sow peace, and reap its harvest bright;
Sow sunbeams, on the rock and moor,
And find a harvest home of light.

—*H. Bonar.*

Miss J. V. Rutherford

Live one day at a time; loving all God's creatures and letting the creatures know it.

—*Atkinson.*

Louvia G. Stewart

Who does the best his circumstance allows,
Does well, acts nobly; angels could no more.

—*Young.*

Gertrude Clint

It isn't doing what we would
That counts for most;
It's being brave and kind and good
Amid the host.

—*Martin Coburn.*

Louise Ashdown

It's a poor business looking at the sun with a cloudy face.

—*Lovey Mary.*

B. Cloyne Higgins

No trait of character is rarer, none more admirable, than thoughtful independence of the opinions of others combined with a sensitive regard to the feelings of others.

P. B. C. Turner

Be not rash with thy mouth, and let not thine heart be hasty to utter anything before God: for God is in heaven and thou upon earth, therefore let thy words be few.

—*Ecclesiastes v; 2.*

Bessie Walton

The blow most dreaded, falls to break
From off our limbs, a chain;
The wrongs of man but serve to make
The love of God more plain.

—*Whittier.*

Ida F. Philp

To be glad of life, because it gives you the chance to love and to work and to play and to look up at the stars; to be satisfied with your possessions, but not contented with yourself until you have made the best of them; to despise nothing in the world except falsehood and meanness, and to fear nothing except cowardice; to be governed by your admirations rather than by your disgusts; to covet nothing that is your neighbor's except his kindness of heart and gentleness of manners; to think seldom of your enemies, often of your friends, and every day of Christ; and to spend as much time as you can, with body and with spirit, in God's out-of-doors—these are little guide posts on the foot-path of peace.

—*Henry Van Dyke.*

Stella Thompson

Honor and shame from no condition rise;
Act well your part, there all the honor lies.

—*Pope.*

Florence Hargrave

Rejoice! be happy, and make as many people happy as you can.

—*Max O'Rell.*

Florence Ashdown

Howe'er it be, it seems to me
'Tis only noble to be good.
Kind hearts are more than coronets
And simple faith than Norman blood.

—*Tennyson.*

L. Olive Cole

The common problem, yours, mine, everyone's
Is—not to fancy what were fair in life
Provided it could be—but finding first
What may be—then find how to make it fair—
Up to our means.

—*Robert Browning.*

Effie M. Peacock

Our acts and words are but the pregnant seeds of future Being, when the flowers and weeds, local and temporal, in the vast whole shall live eternal.

—*H. Coleridge.*

Marguerite Harper

Truth is the highest thing a man may keep.

—*Browning.*

Emma Watters

Art builds on sand; the works of pride
And human passions change and fall;
But that which shares the life of God
With Him surviveth all.

—*Whittier.*

E. Smith

One of the most singular gifts, or, if abused, most singular weaknesses of the human mind is its power of persuading itself to see whatever it chooses. A great gift if directed to the discernment of things needful, a great weakness if directed to the discovery of things profitless or discouraging.

—*John Ruskin.*

Geo. W. Bowell

I held it truth with him who sings
To one clear harp in divers tones,
That men may rise on stepping-stones
Of their dead selves to higher things.

From "In Memoriam."—*Tennyson.*

Lila Ivey

We are not in this world to do what we must, but to be willing to do that which it is our duty to do.

—*Gounod.*

Clara Thomas

O fear not in a world like this,
And thou shall know ere long,—
Know how sublime a thing it is
To suffer and be strong.

—*Longfellow.*

Ursula Jones

Wound no one's feelings unnecessarily; there are thorns enough in the path of life.

Miss Marshall

Though fate no roses flings, but rue,
And a thorny crown you wear,
Never despair! but if you do,
Work on in your despair.

Miss Stidston

Beauty without virtue is like flower without perfume.

—*Hubbard.*

Fanny Walton

Thoughts unexpressed, may sometimes fall back dead,
But God Himself can't help them when they're said.

—*Will Carleton.*

M. B. Jackson

Try us, O God, and search the ground
Of every sinful heart;
Whate'er of sin in us is found,
O bid it all depart.

Hattie Wallace

But the rapture of love is linked with the pain or fear of loss,
And the hand that takes the crown must ache with many a cross;
Yet he who hath never a conflict, hath never a victor's palm,
And only the toilers know the sweetness of rest and calm.

—*Frances Ridley Havergal.*

S. C. Wilson

"He most lives who thinks most,
Who feels the noblest,
And who acts the best."

—*Bailey.*

Mary Ryan

Let us, then, be what we are, and speak what we think and in all things
Keep ourselves loyal to truth and the sacred professions of friendship.

—*Longfellow.*



Seven Oaks Monument

OUR FRIENDS

FRIENDSHIP.

Friendship is the holiest of gifts!
God can bestow nothing more sacred upon us.
It enhances every joy; mitigates every pain,
Everyone can have a friend, who himself knows
how to be a friend.

—*Tiedge.*

E. A. Ward

If men would take the same pains to be what they ought to be, as they do to appear what they are not, they would be much better than they are.

W. H. Parr

"Count that day lost,
Whose low descending sun
Views at thy hand,
No worthy action done."

—*Scott.*

Hon. J. W. Sifton

Blessed is the man who has found work, let him ask no other blessedness.

—*Thos. Carlyle.*

T. S. Gosnell

Men who study shadows instead of objects have entirely forgotten the object they were studying, and, plunging deeper and deeper into the shadows, they have reached utter darkness, and rejoice because the shadow is so dense.

—*Tolstoi.*

W. J. Spence, B.A

"Yet after he was dead and gone,
And e'en his memory dim,
Earth seemed more sweet to live upon,
More full of love, because of him."

"The Shepherd of King Admetus."—*Lowell.*

N. R. Wilson, B.A.

But one hath seen, and all the blind will see.

J. F. Woodsworth

"Not what we give, but what we share,
For the gift without the giver is bare."

—*Lowell.*

Mrs. D. Hislop

Let us, then, be what we are, and speak what we think, and in all things
Keep ourselves loyal to truth and the sacred professions of friendship.

—*Longfellow.*

Mrs. Chamberlin

"Strong Son of God, immortal love,
Whom we, that have not seen Thy face,
By faith, and faith alone, embrace,
Believing where we cannot prove."

"In Memoriam."—*Tennyson.*

Annie Echlin

For the structure that we raise,
Time is with materials filled;
Our to-days and yesterdays
Are the blocks with which we build.

"The Builders."—*Longfellow.*

Dr. Hutchinson

"What a glory doth this world put on
For him who, with a fervent heart, goes forth
Under the bright and glorious sky, and looks
On duties well performed, and days well spent."

—*Longfellow.*

N. N. Cole

O, that a man might know
The end of this day's business, ere it come:
But it sufficeth, that the day will end,
And then the end is known.

—*Julius Cæsar.*

J. Herbert Crosthwaite

"No life can be pure in its purpose and strong in its strife,
And all life not be purer and stronger thereby."

—*Lucile.*

G. J. Clint

"When remedies are past, the griefs are ended
By seeing the worst, which late on hopes depended.
To mourn a mischief that is past and gone,
Is the next way to draw new mischief on."

—*Shakespeare.*

Stella Grundy

To get acquainted with the way o' the world,
We must not fret nor fume, on attitudes of self sufficiency,
But bid a frank farewell to what we think should be,
And, with as good a grace, welcome what is.

—*Fifine at the Fair.*

R. O. Jolliffe, B.A.

"Nil mortalibus ardni est."

F. H. Schofield, B.A.

"I hold it truth, with him who sings
To one clear harp in divers tones,
That men may rise on stepping-stones
Of their dead selves to higher things."

—*Tennyson.*

Mrs. Geo. Young

"Grant that my deeds, divinely done,
May be appraised divinest things,
Though they be little, every one."

—*J. G. Holland.*

W. R. Austin

For though from out our bourne of time and place,
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face,
When I have crossed the bar.

—*Tennyson.*

Mrs. Culver

"There is no end to the sky,
And the stars are everywhere,
And time is eternity,
And the here is ever there;
For the common deeds of the common day
Are ringing bells in the far away."

—*Henry Burton.*

Miss Benson

There is a God in Heaven yet.

J. H. Ashdown

There is no substitute for thorough-going, ardent and sincere earnestness.

—*Dickens.*

A. E. Parsons

"The only way to have a friend is to be one."

—*Emerson.*

Mrs. A. E. Smith

"Oh, what need we have of love, of tenderness, of affection, of kindness, and how vulnerable we are, we, the sons of God, we, immortal and sovereign beings! Strong as the universe or feeble as the worm, according as we represent God or only ourselves, as we lean upon infinite being, or as we stand alone."

—*Amiel.*

Dr. E. A. Blakely

And what is friendship but a name,
A charm that lulls to sleep,
A shade that follows wealth and fame,
And leaves the wretch to weep?

—*Goldsmith.*

Wm. Scott

"All things work together for good to them that love God."

W. D. Pettigrew

Who trusts in God's unchanging love
Builds on a rock that naught can move.

—*Geo. Newman.*

Mrs. Cleveland

"I have a belief of my own and it comforts me: that by deserving what is perfectly good, even when we don't quite know what it is, and cannot do what we would, we are part of a divine power against evil, widening the skirts of light and making the struggle with darkness narrower."

—*George Eliot.*

Mrs. C. Steele

I felt her presence by its spell of might
Stoop o'er me from above,
The calm majestic presence of the night
As of one I love.

—*Longfellow.*

Daisy Gordon

'Tis life, whereof our nerves are scant,
Oh life, not death, for which we pant;
More life, and fuller, that I want.

—*Tennyson.*

W. J. Clarke

Thankfulness is a flower which never blooms well, except upon a root of deep humility.

Mrs. W. J. Clarke

"See to it that each hour's feelings and thoughts and actions are pure and true; then will your life be such."

—*Beecher.*

Geo. Parr

Leave no unguarded place,
No weakness of the soul;
Take every virtue, every grace,
And fortify the whole.

—*C. Wesley.*



Winnipeg Eight, Champions of America

Mrs. Geo. Parr

"Abide in Me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine; no more can ye, except ye abide in Me."

Mrs. R. P. Bowles

There's never a storm so wild but after it follows a calm;
There's never a hurt so great but somewhere's provided a balm;
There's never a night so dark but after it follows the dawn.

A Friend

An honest, earnest, true heart, a hand that will not stain itself with unjust gain, or hold an unequal balance, or sign a deceitful letter, or draw an unfair contract; a tongue that will not twist itself to a falsehood, or take up an evil report; a soul that points as true as a compass, to the highest ideal of manhood or womanhood, these are marks and qualities of God's people everywhere.

—*H. Van Dyke.*

J. A. M. Aikins, K.C.

One who never turned his back but marched breast forward,
Never doubted clouds would break,
Never dreamed, though right were worsted, wrong would triumph,
Held, we fall to rise, are baffled to fight better, sleep to wake.

—*Robert Browning.*

Dr. C. H. Vrooman

"Man is his own star; the soul that can
Render an honest and a perfect man,
Commands all light, all influence, all fate;
Nothing to him falls early or too late;
Our acts, our angels are, or good or ill,
Our fatal shadows that walk by us still."

"Honest Man's Fortune."—*Fletcher.*

E. B. Nash

"He is truly great that is little in himself and that maketh no account of any height of honors."

—*Thomas a'Kempis.*

Mrs. E. B. Nash

"Charms strike the sight, but merit wins the soul."

—*Pope.*

David Hislop

Time is indeed a precious boon,
But with the boon a task is given,
The heart must learn its duty well
To man on earth, and God in heaven.

—*Eliza Cook.*

T. E. Morden

"But let us ever praise Him, and extol
His bounty, following our delightful task."

—*Milton.*

Mrs. T. Edgar Morden

"Prayer is Innocence's friend, and willingly flieth incessant
'Twixt the earth and the sky, the carrier-pigeon of heaven."

—*Longfellow*

Mrs E. A. Blakely

"The span o' life 's nae lang eneugh,
Nor deep eneugh the sea,
Nor braid eneugh this weary warld
To part my love frae me."

A. G. Hepinstall

"Don't tell me of to-morrow!
Give me the man who'll say—
When'er a good deed's to be done,—
Let's do the deed to-day.

Thos. Waddell

To lead a soul to Jesus Christ, is the highest honor that any one can attain. It is beyond compare. Try it.

Dr. R. I. Mattice

Then gently scan thy brother man
Still gentler sister woman
Though they may gang a kennin' wrang
To step aside is human.

—*Burns.*

R. J. Whitla

For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace; the mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.

—*Isaiah 55-12.*

Dr. E. S. Popham

"Be just and fear not.
Let all the ends thou aimest at be thy country's thy God's and truth's."

—*Shakespeare.*

Mrs. J. P. Clarke

Which ever way the wind doth blow
Some heart is glad to have it so;
Then blow it east or blow it west,
The wind that blows that wind is best.

A. Anderson

There is a tide in the affairs of men which taken at the flood leads on to fortune.

—*Shakespeare.*

Mrs. E. L. Taylor

"If earth another grave must bear,
Yet Heaven has won a sweeter strain."

Geo. Ryan

O ! grant that nothing in my soul
May dwell, but Thy pure love alone.
O may Thy love possess me whole,
My joy, my treasure and my crown.

—*John Wesley.*

A. T. Connell

"To be rightly performing the duties of life is worshipping—if worshipping means performing acceptable service to God."

—*Henry Ward Beecher.*

E. L. Taylor

The sweetest lives are those to duty wed,
Whose deeds both great and small,
Are close-knit strands of an unbroken thread,
Where love ennobles all.

"Service."—*Mrs. Browning.*

Prof. W. F. Osborne

To be wroth with one we love
Doth work like madness in the brain.

"Christabel."—*Coleridge.*

Mrs. Wm. Robinson

Be still, sad heart! and cease repining;
Behind the clouds is the sun still shining;
Thy fate is the common fate of all
Into each life some rain must fall
Some days must be dark and dreary.

—*Longfellow.*

Miss F. Byrnes

Well, now, there's nothing in nor out o' the world good except truth.

—*Browning.*

Miss G. Robinson

And because right is right, to follow right were wisdom in the scorn of consequence.

—*Tennyson.*

Mrs. J. S. Aikins

Mourn for the man of amplest influence,
Yet clearest of ambition's crime,
Our greatest yet with least pretence,
Great in council and great in war,
Foremost captain of his time,
Rich in saving common-sense,
And, as the greatest only are,
In his simplicity sublime.

"Ode on the Death of the Duke of Wellington."

—*Tennyson.*

Mrs. J. W. Harris

The darkest cloud can but enshroud
The sunbeams from our sight;
Bright rays are there as pure and fair,
As ever gemmed the night.

—*Longfellow.*



ASSINIBOINE PARK

Mrs. J. Robinson

Nothing walks with aimless feet,
That not one shall be destroyed
Or cast as rubbish to the void,
When God has made His pile complete.

—*Tennyson.*

J. S. Aikins

How dull it is to pause, to make an end,
To rust unburnish'd, not to shine in use!

From "Ulysses."—*Tennyson.*

Annie H. E. Pullar

Silently one by one, in the infinite meadows of heaven,
Blossomed the lovely stars, the forget-me-nots of the angels.

—*Longfellow.*

W Sanford Evans. M.A.

If there be Beings of higher class than Man,
I deem no nobler province they possess,
Than by disposal of apt circumstance
To rear up kingdoms.

—*Coleridge.*

Zilla Webster Andrew

Days are lost lamenting over days.
Are you in earnest? Seize this very minute
What you can do or dream you can begin it;
Boldness has genius, power and magic in it.

—*Goethe.*

Thomas Ryan

Give me the power to labor for mankind,
Make me the mouth of such as cannot speak,
Eyes let me be to groping men and blind,
A conscience to the base, and to the weak
Let me be hands and feet, and to the foolish, mind.
And lead still further on, such as Thy Kingdom seek.

—*Theodore Parker.*

Mrs. W. E. Robinson

Boys flying kites haul in their white-winged birds,
You can't do that way when you're flying words;
"Careful with fire" is good advice we know,
"Careful with words" is ten times doubly so.
Thoughts unexpressed may sometimes fall back dead,
But God Himself can't kill them when they're said.

—*Will Carleton.*

Mrs. G. L. Stewart

Our gifts and attainments are not only to be light and warmth in our own dwellings, but are, as well, to shine through the window into the dark night, to guide and cheer bewildered travellers upon the road.

—*Henry Ward Beecher.*

Mrs. J. N. Hutchison

'Tis a thing impossible to frame
Conceptions equal to the soul's desire;
And the most difficult of tasks to keep
Heights which the soul is competent to gain

—*Wordsworth.*

Mrs. S. K. Elliott

Do the duty which lies nearest thee, which thou knowest to be a duty. Thy second duty will already have become clearer.

—*Carlyle.*

Minette Crosthwaite

It is the little rift within the lute
That by and by will make the music mute,
And, ever widening, slowly silence all.

—*Tennyson.*

Mrs. Banning

The old order changeth, yielding place to new,
And God fulfils Himself in many ways
Lest one good custom should corrupt the world.

—*Tennyson.*

D. K. Elliott

"Tak' that bit o' timber to help thee on wi', mun," said John Browdie, pressing his stick on Nicholas, and giving his hand another squeeze; "keep a good heart, and bless thee. Beatten the schoolmeasther! 'Cod its the best thing a've heerd this twonty year!"

—*Dickens.*

A. T. Hawley, M.A.

"And only the Master shall praise us, and only the Master shall blame,
And no one shall work for money, and no one shall work for fame,
But all for the joy of working, and each in his separate star
Will draw the thing as he sees it, for the God of things as they are."

—*Kipling.*



Relics of bygone days

Miss M. E. J. Young

"Not how fared the soul through the trials it passed,
But what was the state of that soul at the last?"

—*Owen Meredith.*

Dr. R. M. Riddell

"He lives most who thinks most,
Feels the noblest, acts the best."

—*Bailey.*

W. J. Jeffers

"It matters not how strait the gate,
How charged with punishment the scroll,
I am the master of my fate,
I am the captain of my soul."

—*W. E. Henley.*

Mrs. H. D. Smith

Oh the gifts the Gods do give us,
To see ourselves as others see us.

—*Burns.*

Mrs B. B. Halladay

Not what we give, but what we share,
For the gift without the giver is bare,
Who gives himself with his alms feeds three:
Himself, his hungering neighbor and Me.

—*Lowell.*

George N. Jackson

"I count this thing to be grandly true
That a noble deed is a step toward God,
Lifting the soul from the common sod
To a purer air and a broader view."

—*J. G. Hollar.*

Mrs I. A. Cowie

Know thyself, presume not God to scan;
The proper study of mankind is man.

—*Pope.*

B. B. Halladay

With patience bear the lot to thee assign'd,
Nor think it chance, nor murmur at the load,
For know what man calls Fortune, is from God.

—*Rowe.*

Mrs. George N. Jackson

"The easy path in the lowland hath little of grand or new,
But a toilsome ascent leads on to a wide and glorious view;
Peopled and warm is the valley, lonely and chill the height,
But the peak that is nearer the storm-cloud is nearer the stars of light."

"Compensation."—*Frances Ridley Havergal.*

Miss Dowler

The King is the man who can.

—*Carlyle.*

Thos J. Porte

"Work as they work who are ambitious; respect life as they respect it who desire it."

Dr. J H. Greenfield

Forget the past; the future cease to fear,
For nothing hope; hold that thou hast most dear.
Joy with the joyful, and the wretched cheer,
So shall the next be thy most happy year.

Mrs .W. Antliff

Cato said: "The best way to keep good acts in memory is to refresh them with new."

W. Antliff

For who knows most, him loss of time most grieves.

—*Dante.*

Mrs. Scales

Be thou like the bird perched upon some frail thing; although he feels the branch bending beneath him, yet loudly sings, knowing full well that he has wings.

—*Mme. de Gespernie.*

Mrs. Jas. Tees

"The way to git cheerful is to smile when you feel bad, to think about somebody else's headache when yer own is 'most bustin', to keep on believin' the sun is a-shinin' when the clouds is thick enough to cut."

—*Mrs. Wiggs.*

James Tees

In every life there is a ruling passion—the very pulse of the machine. Unless you touch that, you are groping around outside of reality.

—*Henry Van Dyke.*

J. J. Philp

"Build on resolve, and not upon regret,
The structure of thy future. Do not grope
Among the shadows of old sins, but let
Thine own soul's light shine on the path of hope
And dissipate the darkness. Waste no tears
Upon the blotted record of lost years,
But turn the leaf, and smile, oh, smile, to see
The fair white pages that remain to thee."

Mrs. J. W. Greenway

Character is a process and an unfolding.

—*George Eliot.*

Laura E. Sparling

Let us like a bird for a moment perched
On a frail branch while he sings,
Tho' he feels it bend yet he sings his song
For he knows he has his wings.

Kate Lane

Let me but love my love without disguise,
Nor wear a mask of fashion old or new,
Nor wait to speak till I can hear a clue,
Nor play a part to shine in other's eyes,
Nor bow my knees to what my heart desires;
But what I am to that let me be true,
And let me worship where my love is due,
And so through love and worship let me rise.

—*Henry Van Dyke.*

F. W. Sparling, D.D.

It is the land that freemen till
That sober-suited freedom chose,
The land, where girt with friends or foes
A man may speak the things he will.

—*Tennyson.*

Miss Benson

There's a God in Heaven yet.



Over the prairie



BUFFALO AT SILVER HEIGHTS